

The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. V

BISMARCK, D. C., FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1880.

NC. 507

NEWS-NOTES.

Dakota has fifty-three newspapers. The President has moved the army and fortification appropriation bill.

Barwick, proprietor of the *London Evening Post*, is to be knighted.

St. Louis contributes \$3,000 immediately upon hearing of the Marshfield disaster.

The remains of Capt. D. Scott, missing over a year, were found in Grand Forks county last week. Blizzard.

John Orange Ferris, of New York, has been appointed second auditor of the treasury in place of Ezra B. French deceased.

Patrick Desmone, a son of a soldier at Moorehead, was found murdered in his bed last Sunday morning. Several parties have been held on suspicion.

The total arrival of emigrants at Castle Garden during the month of April was 45,118, the largest number ever landed at Castle Garden in any one month.

The delegates to the Cincinnati convention from the District of Columbia have been instructed to vote for Seymour if a candidate, if not, for Hancock.

Twain babies were born to a colored woman in Mayville, Ky., last week. One was black and the other white. This looks very much like amalgamation.

Postmaster-general Key has accepted the appointment tendered him by the president, United States district judge for the eastern district of Tennessee.

Lord O'Hagan has been appointed lord chancellor for Ireland and Dr. Hugh Law attorney general for Ireland. Earl Cowper has been appointed lord lieutenant.

Hamilton, the champion oarsman, has arrived at Washington, rowed over the course and gone into training for his great race with Courtney, to be rowed on the Potomac.

The will of the late Frank Leslie is being contested by his two sons and a long contest, resulting in the lawyers eating up the principal part of the estate, will probably be the result.

It is reported that May Goe has sold Wm. H. Vanderbilt \$100,000 for 10,000 shares of Western Union stock. It is said Gould has a view of the ultimate consolidation with the American Union line.

A band of Sioux made a raid on the ranch of Frank Clark, a hunter on Porcupine creek, last week, while he was absent, taking with them everything portable in the shape of blankets, provisions, horses, etc.

The Chinese stand now so low in Canada. Two of the yellow representatives of the laundry kingdom, started in business in Ottawa and were run out by a mob. Legislation has been introduced to avoid any further difficulty.

Gen. John M. Arthur, formerly postmaster of Chicago, has been found guilty of embezzling \$30,000 during his official career. He is given until June 4th to prepare for sentence or in other words to get his influence to work for a pardon by the thing-sentenced is pronounced.

Kimber, Funderger, Crawford, Sartor and Petrow, the Pennsylvania politicians and others, were all set "sot free" by the board of arbitration upon payment of their fines. Tweed should have been a resident of that state. It was dangerous to keep them imprisoned, they say too much for the safety of the state officers.

A band of Indians are reported to be camped on the Powder river, eight miles up from the telegraph crossing. A hunter in the neighborhood was visiting his traps when he saw an Indian take a beaver from them, when he made a noise and the Indian started for him, the hunter immediately turned tail and ran to his camp. The Indian then took the beaver and started off.

A set of one hundred and ninety-seven thousand St. Louisians that listened to Moody and Sankey, twenty-four hundred of them are said to have been converted. A very fair show, considering the wickedness of the great southwestern city. Chicago papers will say that more would have been converted only for the fact that the female population were deterred from entering the church of Brother Moody on account of the size of their feet.

Mrs. Gen. Custer has written a letter opposing the bill for a statue to Custer, by McDonald to be erected in Washington. McDonald did the West Point statue, which Mrs. Custer says could not be worse than it is, and says: "The statue is a dismal misrepresentation of my respect. I cannot endorse the thought of this wretched caricature being repeated." It is to be hoped that Mrs. Custer's wishes may be complied with, but if the bill does pass giving McDonald the commission he will have no excuse for not making a commendable statue this time, knowing the faults of the first statue and how to avoid them in the second one.

The New York *World* referring to a recent application of five Chinamen for naturalization, declares no alien can be lawfully made citizens of the United States unless a Mongolian can be expressly described as a white person." What grounds can persons of the Mongolian race be called "white persons"? Does not section 169 expressly exclude all aliens but "white persons" and persons of African nativity or descent? One of the federal courts has decided that Chinese cannot be naturalized in the United States, but our New York state courts go stumbling on "also same" as before.

A trial of the so-called "white" is being tried on the line of the Northern Pacific railroad was made yesterday at the office of the land department, of the post with a most satisfactory result. The coal is a lignite and when placed in the grate on a foundation of wood it ignited readily and gave out a heat much greater intensity than is generated by bituminous. The stove used was an open grate, hence the test was severe, and it proved that in an air tight stove constructed for it the coal would be extremely valuable for heating purposes.

By a trial made by Mr. J. B. Powers, the land commissioner, at his residence, he satisfied himself that the coal generated more heat and held the fire longer than bituminous. In a test recently made at the St. Paul gas works 1,000 pounds of this coal produced 3,500 feet of gas. The content herefor experiment is inferior to that, being inferior, but the tests have verified all that has been claimed for it, and that it must prove a boon to the settlers in the northwest can no longer be doubted.

TOP-3 TALES

EXTENSIVE CONFLAGRATION IN THE OIL REGIONS.

The Ham and Courtney Boat Race.

Jessie Raymond Again—Whittakers Case—Windom's Chances—How-gates' Polar Hobby.

(Special Dispatches to The Tribune.)

CORNELL'S VETO.

NEW YORK, May 7.—A bill to amend the act of Gov. Corne in vetoing a bill passed by the state legislature, taxing foreign capital invested in the city of New York.

VANDERBILT.

NEW YORK, May 7.—The report that Vanderbilt has sold \$1,000,000 of his Western Union stock to May Goe is not justifyed.

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DOOMED FOR LIFE.

ATLANTA, May 7.—Cox, who murdered a stone in his no. 100 of parton and will be sent at once to the penitentiary to serve a life sentence. His trial has created more excitement than any for years past on account of the big issue standing in the parties.

OHIO FOR SHERMAN.

COLOMBO, O., May 7.—Gov. N. Converse was elected permanent chairman of the convention. The committee on resolutions has just voted to report a resolution instructing delegates to argue and requesting district delegates to vote for Sherman in the national convention. The convention favored the rule of voting as a unit in the state and the action of the two districts in the national convention.

GRANT'S FRIEND.

CHICAGO, May 7.—E. B. Washburn, in an interview o-day, said that his concusion is to be a candidate for the presidency was final, and that under no circumstances would he consent. He was on y interested in the nomination of his friend Grant, for whose interests he was diligent y working and sanguine in his efforts to get him elected.

Two men over some nice and that Sherman and Dutcher got the cro on him and he is an prisoner at bay, when Harris, picking up a case, became reverent, first, at his actions, then in them both.

mitted by negroes. The courts will hear summarily with a similar cases coming before them.

THE INDIAN BUREAU

WASHINGTON, May 7.—A very formidable opposition is developing itself against transferring the Indian bureau from the interior to the war department. The house committee, having the matter in charge reported favorably to the transfer, and it is supposed a hard fight will be made by friends and opponents of the bill. At any rate it will require no concusion this session. The same bill has been introduced before and generally adopted by the committee, the Indian lobby being entirely too strong for those favoring the change. It is understood the president is anxious to have the change made at an early date, and that he believes it will be the means of avoiding many difficulties with the Indians in future.

BANK ROBBERS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 7.—Chicago detectives are on the trail of the robbers who robbed the Paris bank this week.

They are well known and the Louisville authorities notified Kentucky banks some two weeks ago of their presence in the state. The bank's are principal southern banks and amount to \$19,500. The thousand dollars of the bonds are of the Cincinnati Union railroad and belong to Mr. C. N. Brent, of this city. Payment on \$1,500 of the bonds can be stopped. They are town bonds and belong to a lawyer in Covington. Mr. Mitchell, Wm. Reed, Jim Pierson and Al. Beiter are the four Chicago engineers known to have been in the state.

MURDER ON THE FRONTIER.

FORT KEOKUK, May 7.—Dr. Harris, who owns a ranch in the vicinity between Cedar creek and the Yellowstone, is now in custody, having surrendered himself voluntarily to Sheriff Burrows. He confessed having killed two men and says it was in self defense. The victims were W. C. Sherman and a man known as Dutcher Mike, who are well known as peaceful citizens of this city. Harris refused to give an particulars of the tragedy, having consulted course. A rumor is in circulation that Harris had a quarrel with the two men over some nice and that Sherman and Dutcher got the cro on him and he is an prisoner at bay, when Harris, picking up a case, became reverent, first, at his actions, then in them both.

SEEDS.

BISHOP MARY.

Bishop Mary returned from Standing Rock and Lincoln last Monday, where he was sent to the west two weeks looking after the interests of his flock. Yesterday he

arrived at the Ascension, a day's ride in the church, services were held at St. Mary's, conducted by the Rev. Father Chrysostom went to Jamestown Wednesday morning to be a week and will visit the various missions in that section. During his absence he is to visit the various missions in the interior of the state, as well as the various posts in the summer.

THE FIRE.

AN ARM OF FIRE WAS TURNED IN FROM

DISTRICT NO. 2, MONDAY AFTERNOON, CAUSED

BY THE BURNING OF A LOG JAM OWNED BY

DR. J. M. GARVEY, IN SECON STREET, ABOVE

DRAYER. THE FIRE DESTROYED A GRANDEUR

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SILENT SONGS.

When the song gone out of your life
That you thought would last to the end—
That first sweet song of the heart,
That no after days can lend—
The song of the willow and the trees—
The song that the heart sings low to itself
When it wakes in life's morning hours;
You can start no other song;
Nor even a true note
Will falter forth on that airy air—
It dies in your aching throat,
It is all in vain that you try—
For the spirit of song has fled;
The nightingale sings no more to the rose,
When the beautiful bower is dead.

Let silence softly fall
On the bruised heart's quivering strings;
Perhaps from the loss of all you may learn
The song that the seraph sings—
A grand and glorious psalm
That will tremble and rise and thrill,
And fill your breast with its grateful rest,
And its lonely yearnings still.

A New Occupation for Women.

With the exception of the double-bass (violin) and the heavier brass-instruments, I am not sure that these exceptions are necessary—there is no instrument of the orchestra which a woman cannot play successfully. The extent, depth, and variety of musical capability among the women of the United States are continuous new sources of astonishment; and pleasure to this writer, although his pursuits are not musical of a nature to bring them before his attention. It may be asserted without extravagance that there is no limit to the possible achievements of our country-women in this field; if their efforts be once directed in the right direction, this direction is, unquestionably, the orchestra. At the work has learned to play the piano. Let our young ladies—always having, of course, those who have the gift for the special instrument—leave that and address themselves to the violin, the flute, the oboe, the harp, the clarinet, the bassoon, the cello—etc. It is more than possible that upon some of these instruments the superior claimness of the female voice may finally make the woman a more successful player than the man. On the flute, for instance, a certain combination of facility with flexibility in the lips is absolutely necessary to bring it up to that standard yet very few are born before a girl to; and many make players of all requisite qualifications so far as manual execution is concerned, will be forever deprived from attaining it by reason of their intractable, rough lips, which will give nothing but a corresponding dry intractable, rough tone. The same, in less degree, may be said of the oboe and bassoon. Beside, the qualities required to make a perfect orchestra player are far more often found in women than in men; for these qualities are patience, fervor and fidelity, combined with decisiveness of aim and quiet firmness of soul.

To put the matter in another view, one at all acquainted with this subject will understand the benefits to female health to be brought about by the systematic use of wind-instruments. Out of personal knowledge, the writer bases himself often with picturing how many consumptive chests, clausia, bronchitis and melancholy voices would disappear; how many rosy cheeks would blossom; how many erect forms brighten the eyes which mourn over their crooping—uplift the summons of those long, durable and generous inspirations and exspirations which the vibration of every moderately-cultivated wind-instrument requires.—*Sidney Lanier, in Scribner.*

BIRDS & POEMS.

Don't tell, many of our readers have read Gen. W. S. Lyte's fine poem "Cædmon," written the night before he left in which he was to die. The "old" singer Leader leaves the romantic circumstances under which it was written. They were to be by the late Col. lead to a gentleman:

"I spoke to the night before the battle with Gen. W. S. Lyte to... The two (Gen. and Lyte) lay together in the General's tent."

"They were both given to writing poetry at such times, and each had an infinite poem on hand, and they read and criticised each other's efforts humorously for some time, when said:

"Well, I shall never live to finish that poem."

"Nonsense," said; "you will live to write volumes of such sort."

"A feeling has suddenly come over me," continued the gentleman, solemly, "which is more startling than a prophecy, that I shall be killed in to-morrow's fight."

"As I spoke to you I saw the green hills of the Ohio as I stood among them. They began to recede from me in a weird way, and as they disappeared, the conviction passed through me like lightning's shock that I would never live again."

"I recited him for its superstition, but he did not become strange to me. I recited it so far that I recited it with his own intonation, and then begged him to finish his poem before he slept, that such the work might not be lost to the world."

In the small hours the General awakened me from a somnolent watch that failed to read to me his beautiful poem, which must live as long as our literature survives, beginning:

"I am dying, Egypt, dying;
I am the prison-life blood fast."

"My eyes feel wild tears as we recite, I said not a word as he consoled, and placed the manuscript in his pocket and by dawn to sleep."

Before dawn came the call to arms. When I next saw poor Lyte he was cold in death among heaps of slain. A portion of the poem, and, securing the poet's where I had seen him put it, drew it forth, and it was forwarded among other things to his friends.

The First American in New Mexico. The first American who seems to have come to New Mexico was James Pursey, an adventurous sailor who found his way up the Arkansas, raveling extensively through the mountains of which is now Colorado, and finally worked his way down to Santa Fe, where he went to work as a carpenter, growing rich through high wages, but suffering always a feeling of restraint. An occasional Frenchman had appeared; but Pursey (who, by the way, is credited with being the first intelligent man who

discovered gold in the Rockies) was the sole citizen of the United States who was there to welcome the summer. Pursey, on that occasion, in 1855, the head of his family came to Santa Fe at the head of his Fastaian band, poor, poor, poor, and rousers through a year's campaigning on the plains and in the mountains.

The Mexicans were greatly alarmed by this sudden re-arrival of the proximity of the progressive and well-braced Yankees, and their consternation resulted very unkindly for the few leaders of the conquering race that day. It was overwhelming the editor of Spain in the new world; yet for a long time after Pursey's expedition nothing occurred to figure for her the proude and indomitable Pursey.

Near Death's Door.

If we were to live a thousand years, Louis Bancing, a mining expert, would not likely to offer the terrible experience he passed through in a Nevada camp in the month of February, 1850. Mr. Bancing lived in San Francisco, and went to Nevada to examine a quartz mine. Accompanied by the owner, with signed contracts, they entered the tunnel. Twenty-five feet from the head of it they came to a winze fifty-five feet deep. Over this winze is a windlass. Mr. Bancing examined it carefully, and, observing no weak spots in its construction, had his companion descend to the bottom. He inspected the edge, made measurements, secured a sack of specimens, and, putting one foot in the sight of the rope, allowed the man above to hoist away. After ascending thirty feet, he ceased to rise.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"The winze is broken," was the reply.

"Fix it, and hoist away."

"I can't. The support at one side has broken down; one end of the drum has dropped to the ground; my companion is uncertain, and if I stir the whole thing will give way," was the startling reply that came back.

The cable at the top had been extinguished. Mr. Bancing recognized the urgency of having a co. near in case of an emergency, and told the party to make things easy. He dropped the cables, sack of specimens, and the number to the bottom of the winze. Then, grasping one of his shoulders against the side of the hole and his feet against the other, he worked his way up, held by the rope with one hand. Thus he ascended ten feet. Then the sides of the winze grew so far apart that this could no longer be pursued. There was salvation. The remaining ten feet must be climbed "hand over hand." Reaching his feet from the knot, he put the idea into practice. Exhausted by his previous efforts in walking to the mine and expending it, it seemed to him he had climbed a mile, and, stopping to rest, found by the voice above that he had yet five feet to go. With another stupendous effort another start was made. After what seemed an age one of his hands struck the edge of the covering on one side of the mouth. His body and arms were suffering the agonies of cramps and soreness, and his brain began to reel. All sorts of frightful phantoms filled his mind. With final effort he reached up and found he could get the end of one hand's finger over the edge of the board that answered for part of the covering. With the despair of a man who faces a fatal leap and knows it, he got the rope together, and, raising the other hand, obtained a precarious hold. His body swung back and forth over the dark abyss an instant, and, as he felt that his hands were losing their hold, he cried, "Save me quick; I am going."

Just then his companion, who is a man of great strength, dropped the end of the drum, and, grasping his coat collar, drew him out on the floor of the mine. The mining expert was utterly prostrated as his rescue was effected. He was carried out of the tunnel, discourses dropping in perspiration, and sick in the snow. When partially recovered he was assisted to a house three miles away. His whole frame was so racked with the physical and mental torture for several hours he had no use of some of his limbs. Two days after he returned to the mine, and, with an iron bar broke the windlass into a thousand pieces, then filled the sack of specimens out of the winze. During a whole lifetime of mining adventures in some of the deepest veins in the world he said he was never so near the door of death, and he hoped never to pass through the like again.

The boy who loved his teacher. A school boy about ten years old was the other day taken by a negro entomologist on Second street, and as yet he had not gone to go to school.

"Whoa, sir!" was the prompt reply.

"No, yes, sir. This is, I didn't understand, you now to go. I think she's just out y."

"Why have you loved her since yesterday?"

"We, you know Jack Cain? We, he is the worst bigler in our room. He can lick me and two other boys with one hand tied behind him. We, he was going to kill me last night, and he was staying his fist at me in school, and showing his teeth and getting me a lecture, when the teacher saw him."

"Och, e!"

"You do see, and the way she took him out and walked him and turned him down, make me see, as if she were a mother to me! When school was out, she doesn't touch nobody. She was white down, and when I turn him with a hundred, I'm never so bad around."

"But you can only splendid furniture and costly pictures, and fine carriages and horses—in fact, anything you desire you can have."

"And after I have bought them," responded Mr. Rigway, "what then?"

"I'll call to call for Collins' Voltaic Plaster,"

The shamrock used by the Irish was introduced by Patrick McAllister, since 1850. Mr. McAllister, as a simon of the Trinity. When he could not make the people understand him by his words, he showed the Irish a stem of clover or trefoil, thereby giving an omen or omenation of the possibility of three uniting in one, and one into three.

How "Tom Jones" Was Sold.

We are told of Fielding's "Tom Jones" that, when the work was complete, the author, being at the time hard pressed for money, took it to a second-rate publisher, with the view of seeing if it would fetch at the moment. He did it with the author, and called upon him next day for his decision. The publisher hesitated, and requested another day for consideration; and at parting Fielding offered him the manuscript for £25. On his way home, Thomson, the poet, whom the author had engaged for the sale of the manuscript; when Thomson, knowing the high merit of the work, counselled him to be on the bargain, and offered to find a better purchaser. Next morning Fielding hastened to his appointment with as much apprehension as the bookseller would keep to his bargain as he had felt the day before, and so much altogether deceived. To the author's great joy, the ignorant reader in literature declined, and returned the manuscript.

The next day Fielding had a light heart to his friend Thomson; and the novelist and the poet then went to Andrew Miller, the great publisher of the day. Miller, as was his practice with works of high reading, handed the manuscript to his wife, who, having read it, advised him by no means to let it slip through his fingers. Miller now invited the two friends to meet him at a coffee-house in the Strand, where, after dinner, the bookseller, with great caution, offered Fielding £20 for the manuscript. The novelist was amazed at the largeness of the offer. "Then my good sir," said he, recovering himself from this unexpected stroke of good fortune, "give me your hand—the book is yours; and, waiter," continued he, "bring a couple of bottles of your best port." Before Miller could, he had cleared £13,000 by "Tom Jones," out of which he generously made Fielding various presents, to the amount of £2,000; and, when he died, he bequeathed a handsome legacy to each of Fielding's sons. "Galignani."

This is a struggle "true to life."

The treatment which the author receives from a very large proportion of the English people is, of course, known to the most superficial observer of their speech. It is the substance and the point of a standing grievance, never loses its zest. Mr. Punch's artists, when hard put to it for the subject of a social satire, can always fall back upon the misfortunes of the aristocracy. "It is an unmistakable mark of class distinction in England, as every observant person soon discovers," remarks upon this to an English gentleman, an officer, who replies: "It is the greatest blessing in the world—a sure protection against cads. You meet a fellow who is well dressed and behaves himself decently enough, and, yet you don't know exactly what to make of him; but get him talking, and, if he trips upon his 't's,' that settles the question. He's a chap you'd never be sure of." Another friend said to me of a London man of wealth, and of such influence as comes from wealth and good-nature: "The Governor has lots of sense, and is the best fellow in the world, but he hasn't an 'a' to less himself with."

And there seems to be no end for the person who has once acquired the mode of pronunciation. Habits of speech, when formed in early life, are the most ineradicable of all habits, and this one, I believe, is a gnat beyond the reach of any discipline, and even of prolonged association with good speakers.

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It is the greatest blessing in the world—a sure protection against cads. You meet a fellow who is well dressed and behaves himself decently enough, and, yet you don't know exactly what to make of him; but get him talking, and, if he trips upon his 't's,' that settles the question. He's a chap you'd never be sure of."

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BY C. A. LOUNSBERRY.

TRIBUNE SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Weekly, One Year, \$2.50
8 Months, \$1.50
3 Months, 75

ADVERTISING RATES.
Local and foreign business notices, 10 cents per line. Of non-local type, each insertion, Ten lines to the inch.
Professional cards, four lines or less, \$10 per annum.
Advertisements in columns of "Wanted," "For Sale," etc., etc., 10 cents per line each insertion.
Obituaries at regular state rates.
Original poetry \$1 per line.
For exact rates of display advertising apply to this office or send for advertising rate-card.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
Episcopal Church.—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D. election. At the rector's residence, blessed sacrament on all Sundays and other holy days of obligation, at 11 a.m., St. Paul time. Sunday school and even-song on 2 p.m.

Protestant Church.—Services every Sunday at the City Hall, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school immediately after morning service. Wednesday evening service, 7 p.m.

Methodist Church.—Services every Thursday evening at 7 p.m.

Baptist Church.—Services every Sunday at the City Hall, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school immediately after morning service. Wednesday evening service, 7 p.m.

W. C. Stevens, Pastor.
Methodist Church.—First mass, 7:30 a.m. High mass with sermon, 10:30 a.m. Sunday school 2 p.m. Masses, exhortation and benediction, 7:30 p.m. Main street, west end.

P. John Chrysostom Poffa, O. S. B., Rector.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

F. & A. M.—the regular meetings of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, F. & A. M. are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month, at 7 p.m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

JOHN DAVIDSON, W. M.

JOSEPH HARE, Secy.

O. O. F.—the regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12 are held at Raymond's half-way house. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

W. W. BAER, N. G.

WISCONSIN SOCIETY.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF THE BISMARCK FIRE COMPANY.

LOST IN THE BAD LANDS.**An Employee of the Keogh Mail****Konte Snow-Blind.**

Considerable worry was experienced along the line of the Keogh mail route during the last week on account of the station carrier at Spring Range going lost. A correspondent, furnishes us with the following particulars: "Frank Evans, station keeper at 'Spring' Range, five miles east of the river, took the place of Mr. Finch and drove east for him as far as Muddy Station. He left Muddy Monday morning the 26th at seven o'clock for Spring's station where Mr. Finch was to relieve him. Jack Noan and J. McFanney left Muddy soon after and drove through the snow, to follow Evans' trail, until about seven o'clock and found them to be lost on the prairie. They were still on Evans' trail but had lost their traps and did not have any before they became snow blind and wandered about not being able to make the road again. When they were afternoon they arrived at Spring's station. Noting that both men had Evans' traps, they west and came east on the river and reached Muddy station and found no Evans there but he was driving and his traps were still on the river. Mr. Finch had a good many traps and started out to take some trace of Evans. Both men were still out."

Since the above was written the post has been found. It seems Evans got snow out after going out a few hours and did not recover his sight until a few days had elapsed when he found himself in the 30 miles on the trail of river. He met some trappers on the river who kindly furnished him with provisions and directed him in the way to Spring's station. He was out just seven days the last four nights in that time those being his furnishers by the trappers. An expedition in search of him started from Bismarck Monday but returned Tuesday with the 2000 traps to the missing man's safe return.

Extremes Notes.**Special Correspondence of The Tribune.**

A serious accident occurred to a a worker in the coal yard, who was working in an excavator in Bismarck's contract docks. He received serious injuries. He is rapidly recovering under the careful treatment of Dr. Foster.

Mr. Cunningham, the late Mr. Cushing's son, is the man for the selection of 3 smaller. The cause is due to the fact of the fact and we probably surprise as many times as we arrive in Bismarck Wednesday.

S. C. Walker is making rapid progress with his work of art. It is being superseeded by Mr. M. J. Duggan. Some of the art has been about a thousand yards out from him.

Mr. Bertram, in the employ of A. Burns & Co., is coming up with a stock of goods and will open a store near State & 10th Streets.

Bob Yerke, a contractor is at work on his contract. He is raising things every day of the day. He is raising the windings in Bismarck's Manufacturing with 300 men, moving them to the mud, and mud, and so on generally.

Commander Newell, of the 11th of New York, was a small sheet. He is seen in light throughout the city. He is an old hand and will be very busy in the extension this summer, and every day is preparing to make the best of it.

PHOTOGRAPHS.**FINE PORTRAITS & SPECIALTY.****VIEWS AND DAKOTA SCENERY.**

13 Main Street

O. S. GOFF.

2000

AUSTIN LOGAN.

EDWARD FAMILY GROCERIES**BAKERY.**

Third Street. Bismarck, D. T. The cheapest

bread at the lowest price.

2000

400 BUSINESSES OF POTATOES

For Sale Cheap.

Inquire of W. A. HOLLEBACH.

2000

TONIC

TRADE MARKED

GILT EDGE

2000

THOROUGH REEDY

for disorders of the stomach, soreness of the liver, &c.

and disorders of the animal forces.

It should not be confounded with the

extracted compounds of cheap salts and essential

oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.

FOR SALE BY

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND WINE

MERCHANTS Everywhere.

BANK STATEMENTS.**Report of the condition of the****Bank of Bismarck,****At Bismarck, in the Territory of Dakota, at the****close of business, April 23, 1880.****RESOURCES.****LOANS AND DISCOUNTS.****OVERDRAFTS.****U. S. BONDS TO SECURE CIRCULATION.****OTHER STOCKS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES.****DUES FROM APPROVED RESERVE AGENTS.****DUES FROM OTHER NATIONAL BANKS.****DUES FROM STATE BANKS AND BANKERS.****REAL ESTATE, MINERALS AND FIXTURES.****DEMAND AND CALL ACCOUNTS AND TAXES PAID.****PREMIUMS PAID.****CHECKS AND OTHER CASH ITEMS.****BILLS OF EXCHANGES.****FRACTIONAL CURRENCY (INCLUDING NICKELS).****SPECIES (INCLUDING GOLD, FRESHMEN CURRENCY).****TOTAL.****LIABILITIES.****CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN.****INDIVIDUAL PROFITS.****NATIONAL BANK NOTES OUTSTANDING.****DEMAND CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT.****TIME CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.****DUES TO OTHER NATIONAL BANKS.****DUES TO STATE BANKS AND BANKERS.****TOTAL.****MORTGAGES.****NOTES AND MORTGAGES.****DEMAND NOTES.****LEGAL TENDER NOTES.****DEPOSITS.****NOTARY PUBLIC.****CONNECT-ATTEST.****H. R. PORTER,****DALESBURG,****Attorneys.****INSURANCE.****THE LIFE AND MARINE****INSURANCE.****EXTENSION NOTES.****Special Correspondence of The Tribune.****A serious accident occurred to a a worker in the coal yard, who was working in an excavator in Bismarck's contract docks. He received serious injuries. He is rapidly recovering under the careful treatment of Dr. Foster.****Mr. Cunningham, the late Mr. Cushing's son, is the man for the selection of 3 smaller. The cause is due to the fact of the fact and we probably surprise as many times as we arrive in Bismarck Wednesday.****S. C. Walker is making rapid progress with his work of art. It is being superseeded by Mr. M. J. Duggan. Some of the art has been about a thousand yards out from him.****Mr. Bertram, in the employ of A. Burns & Co., is coming up with a stock of goods and will open a store near State & 10th Streets.****Bob Yerke, a contractor is at work on his contract. He is raising things every day of the day. He is raising the windings in Bismarck's Manufacturing with 300 men, moving them to the mud, and mud, and so on generally.****Commander Newell, of the 11th of New York, was a small sheet. He is seen in light throughout the city. He is an old hand and will be very busy in the extension this summer, and every day is preparing to make the best of it.****PHOTOGRAPHS.****FINE PORTRAITS & SPECIALTY.****VIEWS AND DAKOTA SCENERY.****13 Main Street****O. S. GOFF.****2000****AUSTIN LOGAN.****EDWARD FAMILY GROCERIES****BAKERY.****Third Street. Bismarck, D. T. The cheapest****bread at the lowest price.****2000****TRADE MARKED****GILT EDGE****2000****THOROUGH REEDY****for disorders of the stomach, soreness of the liver, &c.****and disorders of the animal forces.****It should not be confounded with the****extracted compounds of cheap salts and essential****oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.****FOR SALE BY****DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND WINE****MERCHANTS Everywhere.****LEGAL.****MORTGAGE SALE.****NOTICE.**</

BEAUTIFUL NELL.

There's a winsome wee lass
That's one can surpass;
Her eyes are bright and blue
In the bonnie mill,
At the foot of the hill,
Lives she that's tender and true.

Where the stream dimples o'er
The white sandy door,
We gather the pebbles and shell;
And I twine in her hair
Twin-bells plucked there,
And call her my beautiful Nell.

Beyond the tall cliff,
In our little shift—
While I dreamt sad for hours
She is joyous and gay,
As a sunny May day,
And her arms are laden with flowers.

And shall she be mine?
Where the green vines twine
And clamber out gayly to view,
Lives one to obey,
That proudly says nay.
"My mother, and—what shall I do?"

LOCK IN A DUNNE.

I am an old miner. Not one of the nowdays Was Joe and Nevada strike, but an old '49 California miner. I have been engaged in all descriptions of mining transactions except one new-fangled one of mining stock in companies—believe they call it "fee." Among my various enterprises, was one operation in a mine, in which I and my partners engaged in the summer of 1852.

One afternoon in that year, as I was carrying up a bucket of water from the river to our tent, a rock of 100 pounds, my foot caught under a large stone, and my perplexity was at once changed to a horizontal posture, while the water from the overturned bucket spread itself in various directions. I was a lowly creature of rather a forcible character, quite ordinary and common in that region and period. I raised myself to my feet again, and picking up the bucket, was about to retrace my steps to the river, when my attention was attracted by a foot paper which had been placed under the stone which caused my fall. When my foot tripped, the stone was overhanging, and the paper, soiled in earth and mud, exposed to view. I picked it up and proceeded to examine it. It was written in characters very irregular and made by a person with a wounded hand, and written with a pencil. The contents were as follows:

"This letter is sent to the hands of any person, I wish to inform him that I have been attacked and mortally wounded by my two partners, who visited me to take my money. Feeling so ill, after wounding me, they have fled, leaving me here to die. Whoever gets this letter will find, buried in the foot of a 'blazed' tree, twenty paces to the north of this, a bag containing \$5,000 in gold dust. That it may prove more fortunate property to him than it has to me is the wish of ANDREW FORREST."

I stood for some moments after reading the letter, the one awakened from dream. I could not convince myself that the letter in my hand was genuine, and read it over and over again, thinking it might be some trick from the banditry to the left author. It might be tricked up by my partners to raise a bug at my expense. No, the facts were, I was lost, and I surely accidental discovery, rendered such a surprise very improbable. I sat down on a log and turned the matter over in my mind. Of course, I as I got up, and racing to be required instance in the direction mentioned in the letter, I came to a large tree. Carefully examining it, I discovered a scar, a clear indication that the tree had been "blazed" at some remote period. This was "confirmation strong as to 'W'." And I immediately went to work to discover the locality of the ravine. Here I was again. No sign of the one was to be seen. To appearances a stream of water never had passed in the neighborhood of the tree. This was not encouraging, and I sat down on the ground and reflected again, to see that I had not missed any of his directions. No, I was in the right place; but where was the ravine?

Aason the shadow aroused me from my meditations, and looking up I saw my two partners, who had abused me for having neglected the preparation for their supper. As an excuse I showed them the letter, and detailed the manner of finding it. To my surprise, they were much excited by its perusal, as I had been, and we all looked around perseveringly for some time, our without much effect. At last, Jack Nesbit, who had been a minor since '49, said:

"I think there has been a ravine here, but it has been filled up by the heavy rains."

On close examination we decided that this supposition was correct, and after some consultation we determined to commence digging early on the following morning.

Morning came and we prepared to the spot with pick and shovel. Jack proposed that we should follow the course of the ravine, which disappeared to run into the body of the hill, rather than to dig down, as I said, we would be more likely to hit the bag in the bed of the ravine by digging it up than by digging down in any one place. The result was that in a few days we had digged out a cave in the side of the hill.

We worked at this洞 for four days without finding the bag. On the fourth day Jack proposed that we hit my other partner, Bill Jennings, and carry the air we had excavated down to the river and was hit, leaving me to dig in the tunnel. In the way they thought they might "make grub" while searching for hidden money. I thought so little very foolish, but as they entered so eager to my news regarding the buried bag of dust, I made no objection to the plan, and dug away with remarkable energy.

In fact, I thought so much about the object of our search that I had become rather forgetful of almost every thing else. I had dreamed of it when sleeping, mused on it when walking, and had obtained complete control of my mind. Day after day we worked, I digging and my companions washing, yet strange to say, I did not become discouraged. They said nothing, but the bag of gold dust, and as they went nothing about the result of their washing, they excavated soil.

We had worked laborious three weeks, and had formed a tunnel extending about fifteen feet into the hill, when, coming tired out, I sat down to rest in the cave, and only intended to sit a little while, but the minutes did not elapse before I was sound asleep. I was awakened by a crash, and found my feet and legs completely

covered by a mass of stones and dirt. The front part of the tunnel had fallen in, in a manner, cutting me alive. About ten feet of the tunnel remained firm, and from my observation of its structure prior to the accident, I was convinced that there was no cause to fear danger from that quarter. My partners had carried dirt enough to the river to keep them busy there for the rest of the day, so there was no need to hope for their assistance. The question that first presented itself to my mind was, how long can I be sustained in this confined state? I had read a dozen times statistics in relation to the amount of air consumed hourly by human beings' lungs, but like most every joyce see had merely wondered at the time, and then forgotten the figures.

How much I would have given to have been able to recall them! The next thought was, how was I to extricate myself? This question was of doubtful solution. I was to work with above, and pick to clear away the dirt that had fallen, it was very likely that I should be able to remove it, but it would be immediately replaced by that which would come from above. This was a reason I racked my poor brain to devise some means of liberating myself, but in vain.

Leaning against the wall in utter despondency, I was about to throw myself down on the ground and await my fate, when I observed a current of water, on a small scale, was making its way down the side of the cave. At first I was amazed, as I thought it might poison the earth above, and bring another mass down on my head. The next moment the thought struck me that it might be turned to my advantage. Why could not I direct it so that it would wash sufficient earth in its progress to let me out? I had to make an opening large enough to allow me to crawl through it. Even I only succeeded in making an hole, it would have been me at least to exert until my partners could come to my rescue.

Carrying examining the course of the water, I succeeded in finding the spot where it entered the cave, and, to my great joy, ascertained that it could easily direct it by putting a stone over one of the sides of my prison to the mass of earth that occupied the entrance to the tunnel.

The air at this time was pure to the sight, and I became aware whatever was done must be done quickly, or I should perish of want of oxygen.

After cutting a channel of the water to flow toward the entrance, I urged the opening by which the stream entered the cave, and directed to see that it would be increased vigor. Taking my stone, I pushed it through the moistened earth as far as I could, and then waited for the water to flow out of the entrance.

Soup a la CHANTILLY.—Make a puree of green peas, or fresh peas, and break out into small pieces, and then fry. When cooked pour into soup and serve.

A WRITER IN THE GARDEN says that a potting soil is placed for a day or two in the sun, every particle of it is dug over, and all grass and herbs or weeds are picked out.

FOR SLEEPLESSNESS A MILD LONDON SUGAR RECOMMENDS, instead of sugar, a breakfast curd of 200 eggs, beaten with a teaspoonful of Beving's extract, always drain excrement.

A YOUNG LAD WHO CANNOT ACHIEVE THE CUSTOM IN VOGUE AMONG HER SISTERS OF WRITING A LETTER AND CROSS-WRITING IT TO EQUALITY, SAYS SHE WOULD PREFER HER EPISTLES "WITHOUT AN OVERLINE."

Soup a la CONFIT.—Soil some red beans, season with salt, and add two or three onions. Pass all through a colander, and butter to taste, and incise serving acc. small pieces of rice oats.

The ancient Egyptians were the first to embalm the dead. They believed that the soul of the dead, after many thousands of years, would reanimate their bodies if they were preserved entire.

Some of the bodies buried 3,000 years ago are perfect to this day.

ARTIFICIAL FERTILIZERS ADD TO THE SOIL CERTAIN ELEMENTS IN A CONDITION IN WHICH THEY ARE IMMEDIATELY ACTIVE, AND, FORCE A STRONG, VIGOROUS, EARLY GROWTH, AND ENABLE THE PLANTS TO PULL OUT A LARGE NUMBER OF FEEDING ROOTS, WHICH TAKE OUT AND APPROPRIATE THE MANURE, AND, WHEN IT IS IN THE BEST CONDITION FOR PLANT FOOD.

A LARGE tree stood on the spot where a man at Lewiston, N. Y., desired to make a residence. The tree was not cut down, but cut around it, and the tree itself is presented to a tree-roping

growing out of the root of a handsome brick house.

The Boston newspapers tell of a stage-door woman who got a divorce from her husband in order to become an actress, farce, comedy, and the like. She was preserved entire, and her body was buried in a casket.

"I AM A BLAZED TREE," SAID I, "HOW ABOUT ME?" THE CAVE IS CERTAINLY TWO YEARS OLD."

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ALL SICKS.

IN THE CEMETERY.—A son.

ADVICE TO PERSONS THINKING OF DIVORCE.—Never despair.

WHY IS A LUNATARI'S LIFE? Because it ends bad.

NARILY EVERY MAN GETS HIS RIGHTS AFTER YOU HAVE MADE YOUR LIVES.

A 3-CENT STAMP BECOMES A SENTENCE AFTER YOU HAVE MADE YOUR LIVES.

THE CENTER OF GRAVITY.—The lowest button on a Quaker's vest.

CATS HAVE NO FIXED POLITICAL BELIEF. They're usually on the fence.

SOME ONE WANTS TO KNOW HOW MANY FEET THERE ARE IN THE DEPTHS OF LUST.

A CARPENTER IS ABOUT THE ONLY MAN WHO IS MAD WHEN HE CAN'T FIND HIS EYES.

LET NATURE GIVE A YOUNG MAN CAREERS, AND AN OLD MAN CAREERS.

IT IS A PITY TO SEE YOU TRY.

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A CURIOUS YEAR.—The year 1881 is a mathematical curiosity. From left to right and right to left it reads the same; eighteen divided by two gives nine as a quotient. 1881 is divided by 29, nine is the quotient; if divided by nine, the quotient contains nine; if multiplied by nine, the product contains two nines. One and eight are nine, eight and one are nine. If the eighteen be placed under the eighty-one and added, the sum is ninety-nine. If the figures be added thus, one, eight, eight, one, it will give eighteen. Reading from left to right is eighteen; and reading from right to left is eighteen, and eighteen is two-ninths of eighty-one. By adding, dividing and multiplying nineteen nines are produced, being one nine for each year required to complete the century.

MAGIC SQUARES were known in the East in remote ages, but the earliest known writer on the subject was a Greek of the sixteenth century, named Moscoporus, whose work was translated into Latin by De la Hire, and read before the French Academy in 1640. Since that time the subject has been elaborated by a great many famous mathematicians, who have done in it an exhaustless field of study, and the combinations which have been made of compound squares, magic cubes, and squares, and the abstract mathematical formula by which their construction and expansion, would entirely an unearned reader. One of the squares gives 150,000 answers in terms of the new-fangled box-puzzle. We give it below, together with another arrangement of the same numbers:

1 15 11 4 1 16 11 6

12 6 7 9 13 4 7 10

8 10 11 5 9 11 3

13 3 2 1 2 5 3 4

The first arrangement is the more systematic, but the reader can work out others for himself.

The origin of the allusion to New Jersey as a foreign country was as follows. After the fall of the first Napoleon, his brother Joseph, who had been King of Spain, and his nephew, Prince Murat, sought refuge in this country, bringing with them great wealth. Joseph Bonaparte wished to make a permanent residence here, but did not desire to become a citizen, having hopes of returning to Europe. To accomplish this, as an alien, he had to be a real estate owner, and he applied to the New Jersey Legislature, which granted him a sum and a teaspoonful of Beving's extract, always drain excrement.

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"I AM A BLAZED TREE," SAID I, "HOW ABOUT ME?" THE CAVE

MY LOVE

My love is tall and slender,
Full of grace is she.
She's gracious, proud, or tender
As her mood may be.

Her voice is like the merry
Brook of a stream;
And her face it has, be very
Sweetness of a dream.

Sunlight in her hair repose,
And her eyes are gray;
Born in June as are the roses,
She's as fair as they.

She'll never care to wool her,
So unworthy I;
I give my heart unto her,
Will she pass it by?

Little dainty, fragrant blossom,
Be my messenger,
When you are upon her bosom,
Please my cause with her.

Brods, O sing a sweet above her!
Breezes kiss her cheek,
Tell my dair how I love her,
For I dare not speak!

—Boston Traveller.

THE CLOTHES EXPELLED.

Mr. Jones came home one afternoon feeling cross and tired. Business had been bad, and the others had been prodding. When were out of sorts, as he had that day, a nice supper and his wife's company were the best antidotes he knew of, and he hoped to have them after a time in this instance, as they often had.

But Mrs. Jones was out, the girl said. She had been busy in her room all the afternoon; she did not know what she was doing. A bout out ago she had put on her bonnet and gone out, and had barged her to the left bus and that she would not be back till late in the evening. Gone out on particular business, he said, added Bridget.

"Oh, particular business!" growled Mr. Jones, "I like to know what particular business she has?" "I don't say it was a wife's business to stay at home. She knew, of course, that I was coming home completely tired out, but I don't interfere with her pleasure in the least. She can enjoy herself just the same—prosaically, the more because I am out of the way. I wish I knew where she's gone."

He went up to her room to see if she had worn some other out clothes.

"Because it's her bus," reasoned Jones, "she has gone out to have a good time with some one she cares more for than me."

Mr. Jones' brow was darker than a thunder cloud at the thought. He was in precise y state of mind that makes mountains out of molehills.

But she hadn't worn any of her new clothes.

"It can't be she's gone to a party," concluded Mr. Jones, "for she'd have rigged up more. It must be she's gone somewhere else, and wants to keep dark. It begins to look mysterious. A woman doesn't generally go out in this way without saying something to her husband, and wear her old clothes, without meaning something," he observed," said Mr. Jones so sternly to Mr. Jones in the grass. "I'd like to know what I am, now."

It was at this juncture that Mr. Jones discovered a letter on Mrs. Jones' writing desk. It was a fresh, yellowed page, beginning, "Dear Edward."

Mr. Jones' jaw raised on end when he saw the eye caught out of the name. Could it be that his wife was in the act of writing letters to gentlemen? For hours she had gone to meet one now.

He read the letter through without stopping to take breath, it began beginning. It ran as follows.

"DEAR EDWARD—Please read your every touching letter, over and over, until every word of it is stamped upon my heart. It has caused me to feel it a terrible pain to my self. I love you and there is no use in my denying it. I cannot deceive myself nor you, by so doing. My duty is to say with my husband. I will do it—despite him; as such I suppose he is a pain to me, in the eyes of the world, that you have not. But my darling, I love you and I have come to the conclusion to cast my lot with you. I will do as you wish me to do, meet you at the oak tree, and bring it at ten o'clock, to see you."

And here, at the bottom of the page, the letter broke off very abruptly. The other side of the page was blank.

Great disappointment! It was the first that proved from Mr. Jones' lips when he finished. It was the nearest to wearing of any word he had ever said in his life. His face was a sign of despair. Now I don't have a word of it, only I like to have you explain it—only you can."

"I never did any such thing!" cried Mrs. Jones, indignantly.

"You did," exclaimed Mr. Jones, "it's no use for you to tell about it, Anna. You've broken my heart and you do it to me two, let me see—ten o'clock at the oak tree. I'll be there, my dear, and I'll teach you dear Edward, some thing he won't forget. I go this evening, and get a couple of officers, and we'll wait for you. I fancy we'll surprise you a bit. Great, enormous satisfaction you've given me all the time, and eting some other man talk to her, and don't her to come with him. I can't believe it, and yet can't believe it, for here it is in her own writing. I won't have believe it if it wasn't here in black and white, dear me! I wonder if I can bear up under the awful blow. What will you say? I am, as you see, a fool, and you can."

"She never did any such thing!" cried Mrs. Jones, indignantly.

"You did," exclaimed Mr. Jones, "it's no use for you to tell about it, Anna. You've broken my heart and you do it to me two, let me see—ten o'clock at the oak tree. I'll be there, my dear, and I'll teach you dear Edward, some thing he won't forget. I go this evening, and get a couple of officers, and we'll wait for you. I fancy we'll surprise you a bit. Great, enormous satisfaction you've given me all the time, and eting some other man talk to her, and don't her to come with him. I can't believe it, and yet can't believe it, for here it is in her own writing. I won't have believe it if it wasn't here in black and white, dear me! I wonder if I can bear up under the awful blow. What will you say? I am, as you see, a fool, and you can."

"I never did any such thing!" cried Mrs. Jones, indignantly.

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DRIVING HOME THE COWS.

Out of the clover and blue-eyed grass,
She turned them into the river-lane;

One after another he them past,

And as ended the meadow bars again.

Yester evening was over the hill,

He patiently followed their sober pace;

The merry whistling for once was still,

And something shadowed the sunny face.

On a boy! and his father had said,

He never would let his youngest go;

Two already were yon dead,

Just the feet of the trampling Joe.

But after the evening was gone,

And the frogs were loud in the meadow swamp,

Over the shore car the sun was gone,

And steadily followed the foot-path camp.

Across the clover and through the wheat,

With resolute heart the purpose grim,

Though cold was the dew on the hurrying feet.

And the blind bats flitting started him,

Three since then the lane been white,

And the orchard sweet with apple bloom;

And now the cows came back at night,

The feeble father drove them home.

For news had come to the lonely farm

That three were lying there two had lain;

And the old man's tremulous palsied arm

Could never lean on his son's again.

The summer day grew cold and ate,

He went for the cows when the work was done;

But down the lane as he opened the gate,

He saw them coming one by one,

Blindle, ebony, Speckle and Hess,

Shaking their horns in the evening wind,

Chopping the buttercup out of the grass;

But who was it following close behind?

Loosly swung in the side air,

The empty sleeve of a' my blue,

And worn and pale, from the crispin air,

Looked out a face that the father knew

The great tears sprang to their meeting eyes;

For the heart must speak when the lips are dumb;

Under the silent evening skies.

—Kate P. Osgood, in *Utica Observer*.

A STORY.

FROM THE FRENCH.

There is an aristocrat of mine who was an atheist and not a atheist of his own. He would copy or imitate a Greuze or a Watteau or afection. A Diaz by name, who wants the signature, which an unscrupulous dealer does not hesitate to give.

Mr. Jones' tone suddenly changed; the victim of the Augustin's righteous wrath had brought his came to bear upon his nose.

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LOCAL LEAVES.

Torn From the Tribune Reporter's Note-Book.

Dunn & Co., druggists, No. 92 Main street.

The pianist accommodation will be out on again in a few days.

Ed. Weston has opened a restaurant at the levee and calls it "Ocean Wave."

Mr. Arthur T. of the Sun, moved into his new residence on Fourth street this week.

For want of a quorum of city councilmen at the City Hall, Wednesday night, no meeting was held.

The county commissioners have been busy all the week at the office of their attorney, cutting the axes.

Governor A. P. Wise returned to Bismarck last week. He has been spending the winter at his home in Illinois.

The contractor for putting on a new roof on the Sherman House arrived Tuesday and is now at work on the job.

John W. Bratt, on Main street, has struck a new departure and has added to his store a line of groceries, glassware and house furnishing goods.

Col. J. M. Bell is agent for Northern Dakota of the Encyclopedia Britannica, a valuable work, as will be seen by a reference in another column.

The Chinese have given their washes ashore on Main street, next door to Forster's restaurant, where they have plenty of room to display rice and dirty linen.

Nine extra cars of horses arrived Wednesday night for the extension to be used in building the Little Missouri, when the Northern Pacific will cross.

Deputy Collector Brown says the crucial moment for the third division of Dakota for the present year amounts now to \$2,000,000, probably ready \$5,000.

The last 115 stages have been loaded. Don't wait during the last week, it being necessary some days to send out two stages to accommodate the number of passengers.

Jack McLean, formerly in the employ of the stagecoach company, has a large contract with the Northern Pacific rail road for distributing supplies along the line of the extension.

The Dickey's new bus is a beauty, almost as inviting as a station wagon. The Dicks & Clark could have no better advertisement than this specimen of their decorative art.

Don Bisselberg's new building will be finished next week, and he proposes giving the usual big party night to the boys for a house-warming, a concert that all are invited to attend.

Mr. E. N. Corey, clerk of the district court, has been quiet and confined to his bed with dysentery for a week. He is rapidly doing along and is now able to visit us this evening.

The team of A. M. Cameron ran away last Monday. They were attached to a light spring wagon and made things lively for a while. The wagon was slightly damaged and nobody hurt.

The workmen on the new brick store of Nave & Baker are busily at work, and it will be one of the finest stores in the city and be occupied by Mr. Watson in a day or two.

Charles Venne, and wife came in from Deadwood on Sunday and are staying an engagement at Whitney's Opera House. They are getting up a directory of the Black Hills and will soon return to Deadwood.

A wagon, the Third street grocer and baker, has returned, into the office having recently moved to Menus, two doors above his old place, where he has found space enough to meet his constantly increasing trade.

The weather for the last week gave many a chance to show off their new turnouts by the drive. The drivers have all got new stock this spring and Bismarck carriages are fine rigs as any, if not twice the size.

Simpson, anticipating the warm weather, has put in a marble fountain and added an extension to his establishment for an ice cream parlor or for babies and children. It is not what is. The place is filled with babies.

Denny Johnson has again opened up a small grocery on Fourth street, "Xeno's." Nothing but the best of beverages will be dispensed, and as "Denny" means business in anything he undertakes, Xeno is bound to boom.

Col. Bell gave a strict sermon yesterday, Tuesday night, on Main street, near the stage of the "A" large and attentive crowd. Col. Bell's "sermon" is unique and nine persons signed the "oath." A. M. Smith, a nursery agent, Mr. Grant, Forster, and an interesting speaker.

One of the handsomest dresses ever seen in Bismarck was designed and made at Mrs. Smith's for a young lady soon to be married in Yankton, Montana. They have come up about them up there and sent to Bismarck for particularly fine work.

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Mr. S. C. Cooper has removed his blacksmith shop and carriage works to West's on Main street. Mr. Cooper has turned out some very fine specimens of carriage painting during the past two weeks. Mr. C. M. Marsha's carriage is a beauty and very Duran's in its new dress shows the excellence of Mr. Cooper's work.

The old corner on Fourth and Main streets occupied for many years by the Pacific School has been occupied by the proprietors of the first, the most popular voice of the "Sopopono" Levee will no longer resound from this quarter of town during the long summer evenings, and the "boys" that were accustomed to make the Pacific the "head under twy" have to look about for other work to come over.

Forster's, Forster's, Forster's, the place to go for your day board.

The Only Place, if you looking for a place to get a tenderloin or porterhouse steak, remember Forster's Restaurant.

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Forster's, Forster

During the year 1872, to over \$75,000 per month for September, to the enormous sum of \$500,000, more than the receipts at all other stations on the Northern Pacific, including Fargo, Moorhead and Grand, with their vast concentration.

Of the freight noted above as having been received at Bismarck 71,702,030 lbs. was for the extension of the Northern Pacific. Nine million eight hundred pounds of freight was received and delivered to the Northwestern Stage and Transportation company for delivery in the Black Hills.

THE STEAMBOAT TRADE.

The amount of freight other than government shipped by the various lines of steamers from Bismarck during 1872 for points in Montana was as follows: Coulson line,

1,000,000 lbs.;

W. S. & Co. 1,000,000 lbs.

W. S. &

THE BEAUTIFUL RED RIVER SLOPES.

Cass, Grand Forks, Barnes, Richland, Traill and Stutsman Counties--The Magic-Like Cities Along the Line of the Northern Pacific.

FARGO AND VICINITY.

THE RED RIVER VALLEY OF THE NORTH is rapidly establishing a reputation, where ever wheat is sown and so, one of the best producing regions for man, cereal, upon the globe. One of the famous men of the two continents recently said that this valley would be more to the United States in a short time than the Mississippi valley. When we remember that three-fourths of the wheat zone of this hemisphere lies north and west of Fargo, the great man's prophecy is crystallized into a probability. Wheat is certainly where greenbacks were never heard of. It is exchangeable for gold in any part of the world. It is King. With the equivalent of gold as its chief staple, the forties may be an empire in wealth and population before 1900 is history. Only a very small fraction in area is under cultivation at this time. The part of the valley lying in Dakota is capable of producing a hundred million bushels of wheat annually. The surplus of the year 1879 did not exceed three million bushels, but the beginning is so brilliant that almost everybody is a practical convert to wheat raising. The principal county of the valley is Cass, and the principal town of Cass is

FARGO.

It is on the Red River, where the Northern Pacific railroad crosses into Dakota, distant from Duluth (the head of navigation on Lake Superior) and the lake port of Minnesota 250 miles, and from St. Paul 277 miles, and from Chicago 687 miles by rail. Its location makes it the distributing point for the great wheat fields west and north. To Fargo, in 1879, were carried 51,000,000 pounds of freight. That included lumber, general merchandise, farm machinery, etc., which was delivered to our dealers and by them sold to the farmers who reside in the vicinity. The gross business of these merchants amounted in the year to \$2,000,000. The freight loaded and shipped from Fargo during the same year was 33,000,000 pounds. Of that amount nearly 30,000,000 pounds was wheat. The wheat in bushels stood up 500,000. During the fall, after harvest, the price in Fargo, for "No. 1 hard" wheat, was 95 cents. The wheat, as delivered in Fargo, did not cost the producer 50 cents per bushel. From the more scientific farms for which the valley is celebrated--the cost was less. The cost of new buildings in Fargo, numbering 150 in 1879, was \$283,000. The list included a number of fine business brick blocks and a new freight road and round-house for the Northern Pacific railroad. Illustrative of the business done in Fargo last year may be cited the exchange bought and sold at the two banks, the First National and the Bank of Fargo--a private institution of the best character--\$56,000,000. The cash handled by these banks was over \$10,000,000.

THE POPULATION.

Fargo is nearly 3,000, and the city is growing rapidly. The city contains a few branches of industry, and a large wholesale grocery house has just started. It is a fine brick court house and four good churches. The United States and office for Northeastern Dakota is located here, also the United States District court for the Third Judicial District of Dakota. Fargo is headquarters for the Dakota division of the Northern Pacific railroad, and here are located the machine shops, engine houses, repair shops, etc., of that division. Casselton, Mankato, New Buffalo, Wheatland, and Towner City are flourishing towns in the vicinity.

CASS COUNTY,

Of which Fargo is the county seat, contains an area of 1,128,930 acres, and an estimated population of 8,000. It is beautiful prairie, well watered, with about 55,000 acres of oak, ash, elm, soft maple and cottonwood timber. The soil is very rich and productive, yielding twenty bushels of wheat on the average to the acre, 100 bushels of oats to the acre, and in some instances 300 bushels of potatoes. Corn grows well, and for home consumption all will be raised that is necessary. The Indian title to the country was not extinguished until August, 1873, and since that date has developed a great deal. The wheat yield of 1879 was about 1,500,000 bushels. The total acreage under cultivation was nearly 100,000 acres, and the total the summer of 1879 will be about 140,000. Practically, all the government lands have been taken in Cass county, but in the adjacent counties there are tens of thousands of acres open to settlement under the generous homestead laws of the federal government. Unimproved lands are for sale for \$5 and 15 per acre, according to the distance from the railroad and town. Improved lands for the same, plus the value of cost of the improvements. In proof of the settlement that is in progress, we have only to cite the record of the Fargo United States land office for 1879: Eight thousand entries, covering 1,200,000 acres of land. That represents more than that number of people in the valley. Continued improvement is visible in Fargo, and with the opening of spring the country is a bee-hive of industry. Middlemen and farmers are both equipped for an unusually season of prosperity in what is a land of unusual seasons. The immigration and capital to the valley are greater than ever. The new farms opened will be counted by the hundreds, and with a successful crop, the good times will continue to boom.

MARKED IMPROVEMENTS.

A four mill of seven run, with a capacity of 200 barrels per day, will be erected during the summer. The manufacturers of the "Minnesota Chief" (great threshers) have built a large depot for agricultural machinery, crisscrossing from this point to a wide country territory.

A number of new dwelling houses will be erected and two new churches are promised. The Contingent hotel on Broadway is a new house that will be opened to the traveling public before the first of June. It will be a large three-story brick, costing \$40,000. The other leading hotel will further enlarge. The Headquarters, a large residence presenting a frontage of 300 feet, will have a new dining hall, increase its offices and waiting rooms, and continue to hold its place as headquarters in fact, as we as name. N. K. Subbari, the proprietor of this house, Fargo is a hotel town.

THE BIG FARMERS.

Oliver Dalrymple, of course, stands at the head of Fargo's big farmers. He is now

securing 25,000 acres, twenty thousand on his own farms and five thousand on leased land. A new scheme which may possibly rival Dalrymple's operations is the inauguration of the Dwight Farming Company. Hon. C. W. Dwight is a member of Congress from the Thirteenth district, New York, and owner of 25,000 acres in the Red River valley. He has organized a stock company full of long purses, and in Richland county breaking and sowing have commenced on a 16,000 acre tract. Several thousand acres will be turned over this season.

Proving a success, the company will go on from good to better, realizing their 40 and 50 per cent. One big farmer remarked the other day: "No better business in the world." Another new operator is J. S. Marsha Raymond of Dakota. He has made arrangements to break three sections north of Wheatland, and is thinking seriously of breaking three more in Traill county. The W. M. Davis farm, one of the best in the county, covers exactly 2,928 acres. Clement Smith has 2,200 acres under cultivation. H. S. Back, one of the first half-dozen settlers from the very beginning, now owns thousands of acres, securing and selling as his judgment dictates. He measures his crops by the thousands of bushels. R. E. Acum, one of the most successful of the large farmers and is a striking illustration of an Englishman's thrift on this side of the pond. Fred Muey owns 2,000 acres and is rising as a wheat grower. The American Land company, owning 25,000 acres, is represented by E. W. Chaffee, owns the town site of Amenia on the Casselton branch of the Northern Pacific railroad. They have three sections under cultivation. J. S. Woodruff, of Chicago, is occupying a thousand acres, this year, by way of an introduction to the country. Congressman Watson, of Pennsylvania, is the proprietor of 25,000 acres, and is starting with a thousand acre field under cultivation. J. W. Fletcher, of Marquette, Michigan, has a farm of 840 acres, that has no superior in all the superb wheat farms of this matchless valley. Fletcher being one of the kings of men, naturally takes to the cultivation of the king of cereals. Mayor Chapin, of Fargo, is noted for his unbounded energy in building up a town.

A CHAMBER OF MUNICIPAL ENTERPRISE, but he doesn't confine himself to building towns. He raises wheat and performs his vigorous independence with a will. The farms of others an abundant harvest. His own farm adjoining Fargo is one of the best in the whole valley and probably the most valuable per acre. Commissioner C. J. Brooks' farm a rare section near Mapleton. His improvements are all valuable and few men can match him. J. W. Bailey and E. J. of Prescott, Wisconsin, have three farms or about 2,600 acres. Mr. Woodruff, a young and brainy granger from Erie, Pennsylvania, is subduing three sections and sowing 20 acres for this season. E. V. McKnight, of Mapleton, is one of the coming farmers of this county of farmers. John Dunn, who is sowing some of his extra acres, has a thousand in wheat. B. Eagerman, who passed last winter in California, is one of that bright, intelligent class of farmers that dignify and give the wheat raisers a distinctive rank. We might run on this way indefinitely.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Fargo is an institution that is doing a big work for her--a chamber of commerce. It takes up everything of interest, and gives it the same shape. It is a mouthful of all sorts of practical matters. It has just issued its first annual report that contains a surprising amount of information, reading matter and statistics. The report is a very nice pamphlet, fit for a parlor table. Enclose 20 cents to the secretary of the chamber of commerce and get one, which includes a bird's eye view of Fargo, and a map of northern Dakota.

GRAND FORKS.

UNEXCELLED FOR FARMING PURPOSES.

North of the present Fargo land district Congress has established another, comprising the counties of Grand Forks, Pembina, Ramsey, Cavalier, Rolette, Dr. Simeon, and parts of Foster and Griggs, a region that until the last three years was comparatively unknown to the westward-moving settler, and the western and middle parts of which is still a tract of country where white settlers have still to gain their first foothold.

To-day the western slopes of the Red River Valley, within this new land district, comprising the counties of Grand Forks and Pembina, as well known as any part of the country tributary to the Northern Pacific railroad, and attracting the attention it deserves from the thrifty husbandman in search of a new home.

Principal among the counties named is

GRAND FORKS COUNTY, bounded on the east by the Red River, on the south by Traill county, on the north by Pembina and on the west by the low hills that form the watershed of the many lesser tributaries of the Red river coursing through the country. The greatest length from east to west is sixty-five miles and from north to south forty-eight miles, and within this area is situated one of the most productive land in the Northwest. The soil throughout the county is a black loam, with clay subsoil, the loam varying in depth from the rich and fertile lands bordering on the majestic Red River to the lighter and higher lands, where crops mature two or three weeks earlier than near the Red River, around the sources of the Turtle, Goose, Sheyenne and the magnificent Forest River.

All the intervening lands between these rivers are undulating prairie, more broken the nearer you are to the hills forming the western watershed herefore mentioned, and intersected by numerous coulees emptying into the different rivers, affording an excellent drainage for the otherwise flat prairie. Along the streams is found

AN ABUNDANCE OF TIMBER.

consisting principally of oak, ash, elm and cottonwood, sufficient for fuel, fuel and building purposes for a community ten times as large as the population within the county at the present time. The hills forming the western watershed are in parts covered with a magnificent growth of timber, and though the soil is lighter than in the valley, splendid crops of nutritive grasses are produced, and this undoubtedly is destined to become the great grazing country of the Northwest. Good water throughout this county, aside from the numerous streams, may be had by digging to a depth of ten to eighteen feet.

The population of the county can at present be estimated at 8,000, and of the principal city within the land district, Grand Forks, county seat of Grand Forks county, is between 1,500 and 2,000. For the last six years, or in fact since white settlement first commenced in the county, the cultivated lands have yielded surprising crops, averaging about twenty-two bushels of wheat to the acre.

THE CITY OF GRAND FORKS

has now a population of between 1,800 and 2,000; it is situated on the Red River opposite the mouth of the Red Lake river, a stream navigable from Grand Forks to Crookston on the St. Paul, Minnesota & Manitoba rail road, while the Red river furnishes water communication with Fargo on the Northern Pacific to the south, and Winnipeg in Canada to the north. The city also has railway communica-

tion with the outside world through the branch line of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad, which reaches Grand Forks by means of a draw bridge across the Red river at that point.

Prominently among the men who first made the now busy city their home can be named Messrs. Griggs, McCormick, Woodruff, Viets, Wicks and Porter.

Col. Griggs filed his pre-emption statement in the Fargo land office for the land within the present townsite of Grand Forks in the spring of 1871. Messrs. Griggs and McCormick are now largely interested in real estate throughout the county. W. G. Woodruff, who located as the first attorney in the city in 1873, is now doing a very prosperous business. Parties contemplating settlement in the county should address him at once. Any information desired will cheerfully be furnished by him. Mr. Viets is the owner of the

RED RIVER FLOUR AND LUMBER MILLS

and also largely interested in real estate. Mr. Porter is the present superintendent of the Fargo and Grand Forks stage line and has been identified with steamboat and stage management since the early opening of the valley for white settlement. Mr. Walsh was for a time connected with the newspaper business at Grand Forks and is now engaged in banking and in farming on an extensive scale. Grand Forks has two newspapers, the *Herald* and *Plaindealer*, both good representatives of the county. Persons desiring locations in the Red River valley will find all they desire in this vicinity, including a developed country and rich and thrifty lands.

BARNES COUNTY.

THE SHEYENNE VALLEY.

Barnes county is west of, and joins Cass. It comprises forty-four townships, a but two of which have been subdivided. Although by far a larger portion of its surface is the Red River lands, level, yet from the bluffy banks of the Sheyenne which passes through its center, from north to south, the surface is varied from the precipitous to the gently rising prairie which reaches from the river, reaching finally the level plain. Along the whole distance of the river there is a skirt of timber. At the northern and southern part of the county quite heavy bodies of timber are found, sometimes tracts of hundreds of acres as thrifty oak and maple as may be found in any country. The river bottom, varying in width from one-half to one and one-half miles, is sheltered, well timbered, and fertile. A view of the valley from the overlooking bluffs at a most any point is beautiful, and imposing. The valley lands near the railroad were of course among the first taken by settlers. For those who would choose such lands there yet remains

MANY VALUABLE TRACTS

which are in the market at very moderate prices--prices which, to consider a few years later, will make them appear as mere prices for luck--like a nickel for a \$200 knife. Along the river are numerous water jowlers, on three of which substantial improvements are being made this year. One fouring and saw mill is now running, and two or three other mills will be erected and running by fall.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Barnes county is notable for the number of its beautiful lakes which abound with fish and the groves about them with game, and for the large proportion of its surface covered with timber. Its soil compares favorably, in depth and fertility, with the lands of the Red River valley, and although the main settlement is adjacent to the river and railroad, yet throughout the entire county one may travel in safety of settler's houses, and in the extreme parts of the county there are in all directions farms being opened on extensive plans by both resident and non-resident capitalists. The county has already some ten organized school districts, in six of which school houses are either completed or being built. Some 1,500 persons remained here during the past winter, yet of the "free lands" embraced in this county, probably not more than one-half is yet taken. North Pacific lands in all parts of the county, both wild and cultivated, may be had of local agents at moderate prices.

VALLEY CITY.

Through the center of the county, west and east, runs the Northern Pacific railroad, crossing the Sheyenne river at the center of the county, where is located Valley City, its county seat. This is a town only platted a year ago last July, consequently not two years old. What it has been forced by the demands of the country surrounding it, and although it now has a population of some 300 or 400 and a fair representation in the various business demanded at a county capital, it is yet a long ways behind the present business center, to say nothing of those which will be required by the immense growth of the country this year. It is a fact, comparative, yet significant, that the freight receipts at Valley City during the month of March, this year, were one-fourth that of Fargo for the same time, this too when travel was unobstructed to Fargo.

on the line, and Valley City is but one of the five sittings and stations on the railroad in this county. With the rising plateaus and natural building eminences of the valley, a thought of roughness strikes the looker at present, but at agree that in its points of good water, convenient timber, improved water power, as possibility by some four bridges across the river, sequestered by the bold high bluffs which environ the town and the timbered river which encloses it upon more than two sides, it surpasses in points of comfort and beauty any town on the line of the road.

During the present year substantial business men are projecting and prosecuting various and necessary improvements in buildings and new business departures.

Besides Valley City (which is 60 miles west of Fargo) in Barnes county are projected several other station towns, prominently promising amongst which is Sanborn, twelve miles west. This like Custer, and Fargo, stands immediately

THE WHEAT REGION.

and with the purest water at twenty to thirty feet from the surface, splendid levee roads to accommodate the we poplar and tamarac soil is lighter than in the valley, splendid crops of nutritive grasses are produced, and this undoubtedly is destined to become the great grazing country of the Northwest. Good water throughout the county, aside from the numerous streams, may be had by digging to a depth of ten to eighteen feet.

The town site is in individual and liberal hands, all may we say Sanborn, which to-day, has a hotel, store, lumber yard, and agency and three or four residences, will before many months blossom into a thriving village. East of Valley City, ten miles, is Parrot and Postmaster, the town of Carlton. It is located and a though now quite in embryo has small apparent advantages; has before fair and as yet a yester year or two, it will become the commercial center of a large and fertile tract which is already peopled and tilled equal to any portion of the county. The population of the town is estimated at about 6,000, and the inhabitants are thrifty and industrious.

TOWN OF CALEDONIA

The most important town in the county is Caledonia; pleasantly situated (forty miles north of Fargo), near the mouth of the Goose river, surrounded by timber, and having a good flouring mill, four general stores, one hardware, two grocery, two blacksmith shops, two butchers, two leather yards, four machinery dealers, several wheelwrights, two physicians, three lawyers, a jail, and a court house to be built this summer. It is a live town, and rapidly growing, and having direct communication with Fargo and the East by navigation on the Red River, and being on the line of the railroad projected from Fargo to Grand Forks, this town will attract great attention in the near future.

Other thriving towns in the county are Mayville, Belmont, Quincy, and Newburg. IMPROVEMENTS OF RED RIVER.

The improvements of the Red River by the

United States government, by removing obstructions, and building a lock and dam six miles north of Caledonia, (as is intended this summer), will make it the best and cheapest port of transport in the upper and downstream. The country, though this has railroad as yet, will be the scene of active trade and operations during the coming summer. The Casselton branch of the Northern Pacific railroad is projected across the county about central, and the Red River, Fortin and other roads will be built to Caledonia. There are plenty of government lands open for settlement in the middle and western portions of the county, and while large numbers of settlers are coming in at the time, there is yet room for more to share the prosperity of this favored locality.

three hotels, each doing a business worthy the notice of even a metropolis. There are two hardware stores that carry stocks of about \$50,000. The new two-story school building is nearly completed, and forms one of the main ornaments to the little town. Besides these are mentioned business houses known also as the stores estimated at \$10,000. There are also a few saloons, restaurants, feed stores, lumber yards, drug stores, news stands, doctors, lawyers, machine and land agents, and lastly, but not least, a newspaper known as the Jamestown Alert, and it is the principal sheet north of the Mason and Dixon line.

A grain mill is being built and running in time for harvest. The town is thoroughly American, is sure to flourish and its future is great.

The town is well provided with hotels, the Dakota house being one of the largest on the line of the Northern Pacific. D. M. Kellier, one of the oldest settlers, and is one of the most popular hotelists in the West.

A hotel building is being built to be occupied by Messrs. J. W. Raymond, S. E. McGinnis, and E. Wallace. This enterprise will be a valuable addition to the business interests of Jamestown. The parties who have taken hold of the property are the business men and entirely reliable and responsible.

The advent of a sound banking institution will be one of the marked improvements of the young and thrifty town. Mr. Raymond and associates have large real estate interests in the James River valley and will do much for the locality.

AMESTOWN ADVERTISER.

J. W. RAYMOND, S. E. MCGINNIS, R. E. WALLACE.

BANKERS

J. W. RAYMOND, S. E. MCGINNIS, R. E. WALLACE.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

J. W. RAYMOND, S. E. MCGINNIS, R. E. WALLACE.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

The character of the head of this company is such and the value of the property is so unquestionably great that the stock of this company will no doubt be eagerly taken. A. J. Bigby and Prof. Wafer Jenny are also consulting engineers.

THE STAND BY.

Rochford, district interest, about twenty-five miles south of Deadwood, owned principally by this company, promises to do up very satisfactorily. They are building.

A SIXTY STAMP MILL.

which is nearly completed, and own the water of Little Rapid, which affords power for milling the quartz. The mine is opened 500 feet above the mill, which is reached by means of tramways running into the top. A body of ore 60 feet wide and 145 feet deep has already been developed, and engineers claim it to be on a belt similar to that on which the Homestake, Father De Smet and other great mines at Central and Lead City are situated. It lies 10 degrees south of east, twenty-five miles distant from these mines, and the ore is the same in general character.

Elbridge Bigby is president of this company, T. C. Platt, of New York, vice-president; A. Smedberg, of New York, secretary, and ex-Gov. W. S. Lacham and J. W. Gashwiler of California, Hon. J. P. Jones, of Nevada and Leonard W. Jerome, of New York, directors; A. J. Simmons, of Deadwood, superintendent; Col. Harvey Beckwith, assistant superintendent, and Francis Bigby, cashier.

The company was incorporated last July, with a capital stock of one million, but the stock will not be put on the market until the mine is in full operation, paying basis. The Stand By organization, which promises to prove as great as any quartz district in the Hills and there is no reason why it should not develop rapidly as soon as capital investigations.

THE STAND BY PROPERTY.

embraces the Stand By, 1,237 feet long and 100 feet wide, and the Continental, 1,125 feet long and 300 feet wide; also the exclusive use of the water of Rapid Creek, a never failing stream carrying over 1,000 inches of water, enough to drive the machinery for 500 stamps. The drifts also will be operated by water power, thereby reducing the expense required in extracting the ore. The value of this water power can scarcely be estimated, doing away, as it does, with the cost of fuel, engineers, etc., source of never ending expense.

The estimated yield of the Stand By ore is from \$7.50 to \$9.00 per ton, and the cost of reducing not to exceed \$2.00, and it is estimated after numerous tests that the sixty-stamp mill, now nearly completed, will yield \$24,000 per month or \$288,000 per annum, but it is the intention of the company to add to the capacity of the mill during the present season at least sixty stamps more.

The property is large, the ore body extensive, the title unquestioned. A sufficient body of ore is in sight to employ a 200-stamp mill for years, to say nothing of that portion of the property unexplored.

The company is organized on a sound practical basis, with men of reputation in mining and in business at the head of its affairs, and the shares of stock issued are unassessable. The reports of Prof. Jenny, A. J. Bigby and other experts justify all that is said of this interest. They pronounce it the most promising mine south of the great Homestake belt.

THE MOROCOMO MINING COMPANY, of which T. C. Platt, New York, was the original promoter, owns two locations, being southern extension of the Stand-By lode, called the Morocomo Lode. The ore is the same general character as the Stand-By, and a large mill will be built on the Stand-By site for work on this ore during the coming summer. A drift has been extended into the ore bed, seventy feet, and a cross-cut made from this fifty feet without reaching the east wall. A shaft has also been sunk ninety feet, showing a body of ore that justifies immediate steps for working on a large scale. A. J. Simmons is superintendent of this property and Frank Bigby, cashier.

Three other mills are also being built in the vicinity of the Stand By.

THE ALTA.

With forty stamps, now nearly completed, two and a half miles west of the Stand By, owned by Chicago parties.

THE MINNESOTA.

100-stamp mill, two and a half miles east, is now running on ore from a mine by that name with satisfactory results.

THE CHARTER OAK.

Owned by Thomas G. Jones, John McKenna and Evan Evans, situated on Silver Creek, about half a mile from the Stand By is also a very promising mine. It shows ore body 100 feet wide, largely chlorite slate, upon which numerous mill tests have been made, the ore ranging from \$7.50 to \$12 per ton. A ten stamp mill is being built on this mine, which will be ready for business sometime in May. The Charter Oak company owns the water of Silver Creek, which affords abundant water, and several other claims, which show rich prospects, among them the Monterey and North Pacific.

From 300 to 500 locations have been made in this district, many of them very promising indeed, and there is no reason why several of them should not prove bonanzas.

THE CALEDONIA.

The interests owned by the Caledonia Gold Mining Company embrace a group of mines lying about 600 feet east of the Golden Terra, and adjoining the Giant, on a vein lying parallel to that developed in the great belt mines.

The mines included are the Caledonia 3 0x-500 feet; the Grand Prize, 300x1,600 feet, and an undivided three-fifths of the Queen of the Hills, and Clara No. 2, locations lapping on each other to some extent, not originally conflicting interests, but later developed entirely into two separate mining property. A tunnel in the Grand Prize cuts the lode at a depth of 100 feet, vertical measurement, and from this level several cross-cuts have been extended fifty feet, reaching the east wall of the vein. Drifts aggregating 450 feet have been extended on this level, which is connected with the lower or main tunnel, ninety feet below, by an inclined winze, through which the ore is raised by means of chutes to the trairways and from thence taken to the mill.

THE MAIN TUNNEL.

is 500 feet in length. From this level a drift has been run 350 feet in a southerly direction, leaving an ore body two hundred feet wide. The ore is similar to that in the Golden Terra and Gopher, and mills from \$7 to \$12 per ton, and selected ore frequently runs from thirty to fifty dollars per ton. A run of 5,130 tons made previous to April, 1879, gave an average return of \$7.70, but much low grade ore, employed in developing the mine, was milled which reduced materially the average. Twenty-stamps have been working on this ore some time over a year, yielding about \$8.00 per month; but a new sixty stamp mill is now in operation, and the mine will certainly yield from thirty to forty thousand dollars per month. Mr. A. J. Bigby, superintendent, estimates that there are fully \$500,000 tons of ore in sight in this mine, which can be milled at a net profit of at least

FOUR DOLLARS PER TON.

Prof. Louis Janin, of San Francisco, and A. J. Simmons, mining expert, of Deadwood, were with this view.

The Caledonia is owned by J. W. Gashwiler and Thomas Bell, of San Francisco, principally, through a portion of the stock has been placed in Deadwood. The new sixty-stamp mill is complete in every particular, and we regret that space will not permit us to give a full description as it presents many points of excellence over other mills. In none will be found that degree of solidity and the display of educated taste shown in the construction of this mill. The engine is a beauty and the engine room as neat as a parlor, while the opening of the mine is the most elaborate and perfect of any mine in the Hills. The holders of Caledonia stock who have examined this mine, will never complain of assessments made for improvements. The money has been wisely placed. The richest specimens of gold-bearing rock we found in the Hills were from the Caledonia.

THE UNION MINE.

is situated between Central City and Bodie, and is separated from the Father De Smet upon

the east, by the latter. Constant work has been done on it for the last two years, and during the past winter a fine vein of ore has been struck which promises very well, indeed. During the coming season, the Union will be thoroughly developed, and it is the intention of the owners to put up sixty (60) stamp mill upon the property the coming summer. It is owned by Chicago parties. The largest owner and president of the company is A. T. Hall, well known as president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad. Levi A. Preist is superintendent and part owner.

THE CHAMPION.

owned by Messrs. Springer, Lancaster & Co., Spruce Gulch, shows an immense body of ore running about four dollars per ton, but liable to prove much richer as the mine is developed. Though low grade, it promises to pay handsomely when reduced to a working basis. The owners are erecting a ten stamp mill in order to develop their mine, and expect to erect a forty stamp mill during the summer. The Lexington, I. L. Gulch also, is of good promise.

THE OLYMPIE.

was purchased originally of the locators by A. C. Edgerton, R. McNatt and H. B. Cornick, of New York and D. B. Canoll of Chicago.

The property consists of the Cheyenne, lying 1000 feet west of the Great Father De Smet. It is nearly a full claim of 300x1,600 feet and upon this the company was formed and the property capitalized at one million dollars, divided into 250,000 shares of \$500 each. Afterwards the Hoolieberg and the Oro, full claims, together with the Badger twenty stamp mill, situate, water right and one-third of the I. L. L. was purchased and included in the property. The Badger was purchased and included in the property. The mine is in full operation, paying basis, the water of Rapid Creek, a never failing stream carrying over 1,000 inches of water, enough to drive the machinery for 500 stamps. The drifts also will be operated by water power, thereby reducing the expense required in extracting the ore. The value of this water power can scarcely be estimated, doing away, as it does, with the cost of fuel, engineers, etc., source of never ending expense.

The estimated yield of the Stand By ore is from \$7.50 to \$9.00 per ton, and the cost of reducing not to exceed \$2.00, and it is estimated after numerous tests that the sixty-stamp mill, now nearly completed, will yield \$24,000 per month or \$288,000 per annum, but it is the intention of the company to add to the capacity of the mill during the present season at least sixty stamps more.

The property is large, the ore body extensive, the title unquestioned. A sufficient body of ore is in sight to employ a 200-stamp mill for years, to say nothing of that portion of the property unexplored.

The company is organized on a sound practical basis, with men of reputation in mining and in business at the head of its affairs, and the shares of stock issued are unassessable. The reports of Prof. Jenny, A. J. Bigby and other experts justify all that is said of this interest. They pronounce it the most promising mine south of the great Homestake belt.

THE MOROCOMO MINING COMPANY, of which T. C. Platt, New York, was the original promoter, owns two locations, being southern extension of the Stand-By lode, called the Morocomo Lode. The ore is the same general character as the Stand-By, and a large mill will be built on the Stand-By site for work on this ore during the coming summer. A drift has been extended into the ore bed, seventy feet, and a cross-cut made from this fifty feet without reaching the east wall. A shaft has also been sunk ninety feet, showing a body of ore that justifies immediate steps for working on a large scale. A. J. Simmons is superintendent of this property and Frank Bigby, cashier.

Three other mills are also being built in the vicinity of the Stand By.

THE ALTA.

With forty stamps, now nearly completed, two and a half miles west of the Stand By, owned by Chicago parties.

THE MINNESOTA.

100-stamp mill, two and a half miles east, is now running on ore from a mine by that name with satisfactory results.

THE CHARTER OAK.

Owned by Thomas G. Jones, John McKenna and Evan Evans, situated on Silver Creek, about half a mile from the Stand By is also a very promising mine. It shows ore body 100 feet wide, largely chlorite slate, upon which numerous mill tests have been made, the ore ranging from \$7.50 to \$12 per ton. A ten stamp mill is being built on this mine, which will be ready for business sometime in May. The Charter Oak company owns the water of Silver Creek, which affords abundant water, and several other claims, which show rich prospects, among them the Monterey and North Pacific.

From 300 to 500 locations have been made in this district, many of them very promising indeed, and there is no reason why several of them should not prove bonanzas.

THE CALEDONIA.

The interests owned by the Caledonia Gold Mining Company embrace a group of mines lying about 600 feet east of the Golden Terra, and adjoining the Giant, on a vein lying parallel to that developed in the great belt mines.

The mines included are the Caledonia 3 0x-500 feet; the Grand Prize, 300x1,600 feet, and an undivided three-fifths of the Queen of the Hills, and Clara No. 2, locations lapping on each other to some extent, not originally

conflicting interests, but later developed entirely into two separate mining property.

A tunnel in the Grand Prize cuts the lode at a depth of 100 feet, vertical measurement, and from this level several cross-cuts have been extended fifty feet, reaching the east wall of the vein. Drifts aggregating 450 feet have been extended on this level, which is connected with the lower or main tunnel, ninety feet below, by an inclined winze, through which the ore is raised by means of chutes to the trairways and from thence taken to the mill.

THE MAIN TUNNEL.

is 500 feet in length. From this level a drift has been run 350 feet in a southerly direction, leaving an ore body two hundred feet wide. The ore is similar to that in the Golden Terra and Gopher, and mills from \$7 to \$12 per ton, and selected ore frequently runs from thirty to fifty dollars per ton. A run of 5,130 tons made previous to April, 1879, gave an average return of \$7.70, but much low grade ore, employed in developing the mine, was milled which reduced materially the average. Twenty-stamps have been working on this ore some time over a year, yielding about \$8.00 per month; but a new sixty stamp mill is now in operation, and the mine will certainly yield from thirty to forty thousand dollars per month. Mr. A. J. Bigby, superintendent, estimates that there are fully \$500,000 tons of ore in sight in this mine, which can be milled at a net profit of at least

FOUR DOLLARS PER TON.

Prof. Louis Janin, of San Francisco, and A. J. Simmons, mining expert, of Deadwood, were with this view.

The Caledonia is owned by J. W. Gashwiler and Thomas Bell, of San Francisco, principally, through a portion of the stock has been placed in Deadwood. The new sixty-stamp mill is complete in every particular, and we regret that space will not permit us to give a full description as it presents many points of

excellence over other mills. In none will be found that degree of solidity and the display of educated taste shown in the construction of this mill. The engine is a beauty and the engine room as neat as a parlor, while the opening of the mine is the most elaborate and perfect of any mine in the Hills. The holders of Caledonia stock who have examined this mine, will never complain of assessments made for improvements. The money has been wisely placed. The richest specimens of gold-bearing rock we found in the Hills were from the Caledonia.

THE UNION MINE.

is situated between Central City and Bodie, and is separated from the Father De Smet upon

assurance that for years to come the mine will be a civilian mining producer. Not alone, however, is the horizon deposit needed the owners of this mine's property out in the future for a source of civilization. Some one of the vast quartzes which transverse this section, and from which by process of erosion the horizontal deposits of auriferous quartz unconsciously were formed, may extend through the Durango. In fact, the outcroppings of quartz promises to be an immense ledge visible on the north half of the chain.

That great essential to success in mining, viz: good management, especially obtains in the Durango. Mr. Gates, the superintendent, is one of the best men in the right place.

The Durango covers 258 by 1,422 feet, and is patented, the title to the property is beyond question.

THE HIGH LODE.

is just now attracting great attention, as the Reno, which afterward became a part of the High Lode, but not until after it had given up probably \$200,000. The High Lode is owned by Col. John Elliott, R. S. Elliott and H. G. Madsen, of St. Louis, and W. G. Gates, of Deadwood, who owns a portion of one of the mines purchased by this company. The corporation is a partnership under the firm name of the High Lode Mining Company. No stock has ever been issued and none is likely to be until the mine retains its bonanza character and is held by its present owners. The ore runs from \$15 to \$20 per ton, one run of several days clearing up to \$20 per ton. From twenty stamps the mine is yielding \$50,000 per month when the mill is working to its full capacity. From a recent run of twenty days Col. Elliott was shipped to St. Louis to get a good price \$18,000, which may be seen on 'Chicago in the City'. A portion of the High Lode, a quarter interest, was purchased on thirty days' time. A fifteen stamp mill, selected, was put to work on the mine, and before the thirty days were over, enough to be cleaned up to pay for the entire mine and the obligations for the quarter interest were lifted without difficulty from that portion of the earnings property is being ongoing.

THE HIGH LODE.

is a deposit in the Aurora and Hidden Treasure, but the ore is more easily worked, if not richer. Much of it could be mined with a pick and shovel, with the foot, with a grub stake washed out any time. Indeed, Col. Elliott scraped 100 pounds of ore from the bed rock and it yielded \$133,--a ton, or one third to a pound of ore.

The ore bed is from four to eight feet thick, and as there is enough in sight to keep a thirty stamp mill at work for two years, the property is worth probably nearly a \$1,000,000, if it is only a horizontal deposit.

The High Lode embraces the Reno and Jessie, a part of the La Salle and a part of the Chester, as well as the High Lode.

It is three-fourths of a mile long by 300 feet wide. There is a pay streak along the face of the mine, and mining experts and engineers say no property in the Hills has shown better results.

Should Mr. Chase succeed in his plan for consolidating and capitalizing these mines, a one hundred stamp mill will be built up on them upon this summer.

THE WOOLLEY AND PEACHO.

deposit mines lying east of the Hidden Treasure group between Black Tail and Hidden Treasure gulch, present an ore body 300 feet wide from three to fifteen feet deep, averaging about ten dollars per ton. They have already yielded \$200,000, and a large body of ore is yet in sight. They are owned by J. D. Woolley and the estate of G. C. Williams.

THE HESSE.

is a continuation of the channel leading from Hidden Treasure hill in a southeasterly direction toward the foot of the hills, and mining experts believe it extends several miles, as does the famous blue lead of California, which is very similar to it. The channel is from 80 to 100 feet in width, and the ore bed is from ten to twenty feet in depth, and a run of several hundred tons shows a yield of from \$6.50 to \$12 per ton; selected loads of the ore yield from \$10 to \$50 per ton. Forty pounds of ore recently yielded \$14. The Bessie property is 300 by 1,500 feet, and is owned principally by H. B. Fish, and Geo. Curtis, of Utica, New York, and James L. Jackson and Wm. Jackson, of New York. Senators Conkling and Kernan are a so interested in this mine. D. W. Greene is agent and superintendent. Mr. Greene also has charge of valuable water rights and placer interests on Castle and Rapid creeks, spoken of above, which we will be developed by the company which will be working upon these mines since 1876, making from two to four dollars per day.

THE GUSTIN.

and the Chief of the Hills, are also mines of this class, having exceedingly rich ore, but are tied up by litigation. The Gustin is located on the east side of Black Tail gulch, immediately adjoining the Bessie, and is upon the same ore channel as the Esmeralda, though separated by Black Tail gulch. This channel is in fact two hundred feet wide and is about 1,500 feet long, and the ore bed is from eight to fifteen feet in depth, and from eight to fifteen feet deep, the ore yielding from eight to fifteen dollars per ton. The Gustin is owned by Springer, Lancaster & Co., Chicago, who worked a twenty stamp mill upon it, some months before stopped by injunction.

THE CHIEF OF THE HILLS,

which comes in conflict with the Gustin, is of the same character and is owned by L. W. French, Jabez Chase and others, of Cheyenne.

THE ESMERALDA

is coming to the front as one of the best mines of this class, and from forty stamps is yielding a return of twelve thousand dollars per month. The ore runs from five to twelve dollars per ton, averaging to be exact, as shown by the mill returns, \$8.48. It is reduced at custom mills at great disadvantage and yet it will prove a bonanza to its owners. It is

Cast After Hearing the Falls Columns of Matter.

The BISMARCK TIMES will be seven years old July 11th.

Bismarck polled 761 votes at the last city election; Fargo polled 492.

There are an enrollment of 425 school children in Bismarck.

Bismarck will have three lines of railroad before December 1st, 1885.

The Missouri river usually breaks up at Bismarck about the middle of March.

There are 60,000 acres of timber in Burleigh county, Dakota, much of it salt and oak.

Larger boats come up the Missouri river to Bismarck than on the Mississippi to St. Paul.

Fargo received 51,000,000 pounds of freight in 1884, while Bismarck received over 100,000,000.

The first farm opened in Burleigh county was that of Mike Feller, who marketed vegetables in 1870.

The new Methodist church, now under construction, will be the first church on the line of the North Pacific.

Burleigh county raised 67,000 bushels of potatoes in 1883, an average of 20 bushels to the acre of ground planted.

The Bismarck Fire Company is the best in the territory and is the first company organized under the laws of Dakota.

Travelers going to the Black Hills will remember that the Bismarck route only requires forty-eight hours of stage travel.

Remember that spring comes two weeks earlier and trout two weeks later in Burleigh county than in the Red River country.

Bismarck is surrounded by small towns, and every man seeking home in the West will readily see the advantage of this state of affairs.

Burleigh county now no longer monopolists to grind down the small producer, Equality, one price.

As to favoritism it is what Bismarck wants.

Government land, which can be had under the tree culture, homestead or pre-emption laws, may still be had within five miles of Bismarck, and innumerable vicinity of most of the stations on the North Pacific.

Joseph Dietrich, who is now the omnibus king of the Northwest, at Bismarck, was the first white man to locate at Bismarck. He came in the spring of 1872, but had been hunting north of Bismarck as far back as 1863.

Little Valley, 30 miles north of Bismarck, is one of the prettiest locations on the Missouri slope. Almost there are about twenty-five well-to-do farmers in the valley, and to show the thrift and enterprise of these settlers they are at present fifty-two school children in the district.

Bismarck cannot help but be the wholesale point for the Northwest. The geographical location is in its favor. It will not have competing lines of railroad, but it has the Missouri river, which is the upper line of the Government transportation, will carry large stocks at low rates, and there already several large firms contemplating putting in large wholesale establishments here.

Long Lake is a pleasant summer resort, about fifteen miles from Bismarck. The lake is about five miles long, and in duck shooting season affords fine sport for gunners. B. B. Bell, cashier of the Bank of Bismarck, spent his summer vacation, and was much surprised on the banks of this lake and returned with 482 ducks, the result of four days' sport. The land around the lake is excellent for farming purposes and as yet almost entirely unsettled.

See anous.

MER N. COREY,

U. S. Commissioner,

Clerk of District Court and Judge of Probate.

Locates Soldiers' Homes, Roads, Pro-emp-

tions, Tree Cultures, Etc.

Office No. 374 Main Street, Bismarck.

BOSTWICK & ARNOLD,

Wood Workers.

All Kinds of Scrol and Bracer Work.

Wandan Advertisements.

BUSH & McBRATNEY,

Saloon and Restaurant,

Wandan, D. T.

Keep the best stocked bar and the best restaurant west of the Missouri river.

NORTHWESTERN HOTEL,

Manan, D. T.

Established Feb. 22d, 1879.

P. L. BYRNE, Proptor,

Would respectfully solicit the patronage of the Trade,

of the Farmer, Mechanic, Miner, Freightier, Steam-

boatman, Army People, Railroaders, the Sailor, the

Soldier, Doctor of Church and M. D. Doctors, the

Civil and Locomotive Engineers, Professional men,

and Theatrical troups. Rates from \$3 to \$7 per

week, according to location. Daily rates \$1 per day.

Minneapo's Advertisements.

THE NEW ST. JAMES HOTEL.

W. R. DAYTON, Proptor,

Minneapolis, Minn., corner Washingtonaven-

ue and 2d avenue south.

This Hotel is first-class in every respect, has all the modern improvements of the day. The rooms are large and dry, and are elegantly furnished. It is but a block from the Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Railroad, which makes it very convenient and desirable for the traveling public. Rates \$2.50 per day.

PAINT Ready Vac

All Colors.

All Size Paints.

Samples and Price Lists supplied to any address free. Minnesota Linseed Oil Works, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

Cornel Washington av. and 2d av. south.

W. B. AMES, Proptor.

SEEDS, Trees, Plants.

Grass, Peas, Beans, Turnips, Cabbage, etc.

Alfalfa, Peas, Beans, Turnips, Cabbage, etc.

Wheat, Barley, Oats, Rye, Corn, Peas, Beans, Turnips, Cabbage, etc.

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